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THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

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November 2008

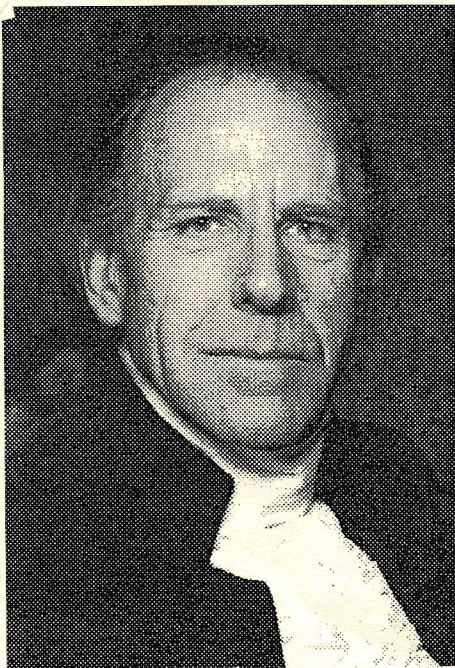
GOVERNOR LIVINGSTON MAN OF MANY ACTS

with Christian Johnson, Interpreter

Wednesday evening, November 19, 7:30 in Greenfield Hall

Most of us enjoy learning about history – reading about it, looking up facts online, doing research at our library in the Mickle House, watching the History Channel on TV and understanding more of our local history by attending Society programs in Greenfield Hall.

At our November meeting, we'll be treated to a new way of learning about a part of our New Jersey background. We'll be able to "meet" Governor William Livingston, the first governor of our state under the 1776 Constitution.



In real life, the Governor is Christian Johnson, a well-known interpreter who takes the personae of famous historical personalities. Dressed in his 18th century garb, he brings history to life by telling his story in the first person, giving us facts about the Revolution in an entertaining way.

Christian Johnson has been interpreting history through various characters in this way for more than twenty years. His November 19th program will be in the form of an informal chat on Haddonfield and the beginnings

of our state.

WILLIAM LIVINGSTON

Livingston was born in New York in 1723 to a prosperous fur-trading family. He graduated from Yale and decided to go into the law instead of following in the family business. In 1772, after several years in New York politics, he and his wife, Susanna, moved to Elizabethtown, New Jersey, where they built an estate called Liberty Hall and raised their thirteen children.

The Revolutionary fervor brought him back into politics again when he became a representative in the First Continental Congress and the next year, in 1775, a delegate to the Second Continental Congress. In the middle of 1776, he left the Congress to command the New Jersey militia as a brigadier general until he was elected, later in that year, as the first governor of our state.

Livingston held that position for fourteen years until his death in 1790. During his administration, the government was organized and the war was won. In 1787 he spurred New Jersey's rapid ratification of the Constitution -- New Jersey was the third state to sign. While carrying out his duties as governor, he also conducted agricultural experiments on his estate and became a member of the Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture. Livingston was active in the antislavery movement.

Be sure to come to Greenfield Hall on Wednesday evening, November 19 at 7:30, for an exciting program. Later we'll be serving refreshments in the keeping room where you'll be able to meet friends and talk with the speaker.

Did you know that in New Jersey's first State Constitution women, aliens, Native Americans and free blacks worth fifty pounds had the right to vote?

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

by Dianne Snodgrass

Our holiday season is here and I would like to wish all of you a Happy Thanksgiving, a Happy Hanukkah and a Merry Christmas. If you will be traveling I wish you a safe journey.

In September, we hosted a very successful book signing for our new publication, *Haddonfield*, part of the *Images of America* Series. At our general meeting a few days later, a full house welcomed Dr. Gallagher and we learned much about Hadrosaurus folkii.

In October, the Society's table at the Fall Festival was given a great location downtown and volunteers sold a good number of our new book and *Haunted Haddonfield*. Bittersweet was sold at our general meeting again. The three lectures on local history co-sponsored by the Historical Society of Haddonfield and the Haddonfield Adult School and held in Greenfield Hall were a success. As I write this, Greenfield Hall is being decorated for the **Haunted Mansion** - this year to be open on Halloween night.

Chico's Event to benefit the Historical Society of Haddonfield will be held on Sunday, November 9 from 4:00 to 6:00 PM at the Chico's store in the Cherry Hill Mall. Of course, you have to go and buy something for the Society to benefit and this fund raiser is only successful if many of you turn out. You'll be able to find the perfect Holiday party jacket!

Many of our loyal volunteers made the above events possible. I thank you for your time and energy and organization.

I ask that you continue to support our fund raisers. Most all of us have suffered from the dip in our economy. This unfortunate circumstance is forcing many to cut back on expenditures. The Society will be doing the same; but there are some situations, such as utilities and insurance, where we must bite the bullet and pay our bills. Thank you in advance for your continued support.

This being mentioned, I shall move forward.

In December, please save the date of Saturday, the 13th, for our annual Holly Festival from 10 to 3 in Greenfield Hall. This year the Society will be offering arrangements, fresh greens, holiday cookies, all of our publications and featuring *Haddonfield*, *Images of America* series, the Haddonfield 1899 map framed or unframed, luminaria until we sell out and selected crafters.

CALENDAR OF UPCOMING EVENTS

Chico's Event - November 9, 2008 (Sunday) – 4:00 – 6:00 PM, Chico's store in Cherry Hill Mall

General Meeting - November 19, 2008 **note date change** at 7:30 PM in Greenfield Hall; interpreter Chris Johnson will portray NJ Governor Livingston; members free, non members \$5

Holly Festival - Dec. 13, 2008 at Greenfield Hall, 10:00 AM. – 3:00 PM

Board Meeting - January 7, 2009 - 7:30 PM in Greenfield Hall

Volunteer and New Member Reception - February 22, 2009, 2:00 – 4:00 PM in Greenfield Hall

Board Meeting - March 11, 2009 - 7:30 PM in Greenfield Hall

Annual Dinner - March 25, 2009 6:00. in Greenfield Hall, ticket price TBA

AROUND TOWN

The annual Haddonfield Focus group photography show at the Markeim Art Center opens November 7, 2008. Come to see a great exhibition of photographs in the recently renovated Markeim. The Historical Society has lent more than fifteen photographs for the show.

The opening reception is First Friday, November 7 from 6:00 to 9:00 PM.

A SUCCESSFUL BOOK SIGNING DAY

Sunday, September 21, a lovely, warm, beginning-of-fall day. Perfect for the many people who flocked to Greenfield Hall to purchase the new book about our town, *Haddonfield*, part of the *Images of America* series published by Arcadia Press. The authors, Kathy Tassini, librarian of our Research Library and Doug Rauschenberger, recently retired director of the Haddonfield Public Library, were on hand to sign copies of the new book. And sign they did. More than one hundred copies were sold that day.



Photo by Susan Reeves/SLR Images

The new book uses historic photos from the collections of our Society which has been gathering images of the town's past since 1914. You'll be able to purchase the book at the next Society meeting on November 19. Members may buy the book for \$18.00, a discount from the list price of \$19.99.

MYSTERY UNRAVELED AT LAST!

by Dianne Snodgrass, Collections

It does pay to check situations out. Here's why. For years, over 30 of them, the oil portrait of a man hanging over the fireplace in the front bedroom upstairs in Greenfield Hall was unidentified. It was said nobody knew who he was. Last month curiosity got the better of me so I took it down and looked on the back. Written there was this provenance: Jonathan Cawley born November 22, 1787 and died March 13, 1859. It was painted in 1838 by Samuel Willets. A card on the back reads "Mary Cawley Rhoads was presented with this portrait of her paternal grandfather by Mrs. Willets to be passed on to her son, Evan Laurie Rhoads."

Mary Cawley Rhoads was the wife of Samuel Nicholson Rhoads. Recorded in our acquisitions book in 1970, information states the portrait was given to our Society by Robert Rhoads, son of Evan Laurie Rhoads. All of the above are Haddonfield people. Ann Biddle is thrilled; now she can tell our school groups about the handsome gentleman.

As for being thrilled about certain acquisitions, I have another story for you. Now placed in the second floor hallway of Greenfield Hall is a late 18th century chest on frame, presented as a Cawley family piece. It was given to the Society this summer by Elizabeth Danenhower Rhoads, widow of the late Robert Rhoads. This is the same Robert Rhoads who gave the portrait thirty eight years ago. That this piece of furniture belonged to Jonathan is a real possibility. How is this for getting back together after over two hundred years?



CAN YOU HELP?

by Dianne Snodgrass, Collections

It's time to have the two large downstairs Oriental rugs sent out for a cleaning. Beberian in Merchantville has given the Society a quote of \$195 for the one in the Elizabeth Haddon Parlor and \$175.50 for the one in the dining room. If you feel you can help defray our costs, please give the office a call: 856-429-7375. These charges include pick up and delivery. Many thanks in advance to our Oriental rug lovers.

HELP WANTED

TOUR GUIDES FOR CHILDRENS' PROGRAMS

No Experience Required

Enthusiasm and availability during the daytime are the only necessities.

We will provide training after January 1, 2009.

Salary: \$0.00, but the rewards are limitless.

Call Ann Biddle 429-6378

MOVING HOUSES AROUND AND ABOUT -- Part III

Caravelli's Hidden House

by Helen Mountney

This may come as quite a surprise to most people -- there is a hidden house which is part of a property known as 10-12-14 Kings Highway East.

In the early 1800's, a large three-story house with open front and side porches was built right up to the sidewalk on Kings Highway just east of the railroad. In 1902, Ernest Caravelli, Sr. opened his barbering business as Caravelli's Barber Shop in the front room of the house and operated it there for several years.

Early on, this 39-foot wide property had been sold three times in quick succession—starting with William Eldridge in 1826. Then, a farmer named Abraham Lippincott acquired it in 1839, and it remained in that family until 1911.

Mr. Lippincott died in June of 1850 and left the property in his will "to wife, Rachael, during her life, or so long as she remained his widow." In the event of Rachael's death or remarriage, the house would go to his daughter, Lydia. Rachael was living when Abraham Lippincott died. She died in May of 1859, and willed the house to Lydia who died in March of 1884, leaving the property to her brother, Joseph. In December of 1893, Joseph died, leaving it to his nieces, (single sisters) Sarah and Mary Lippincott.

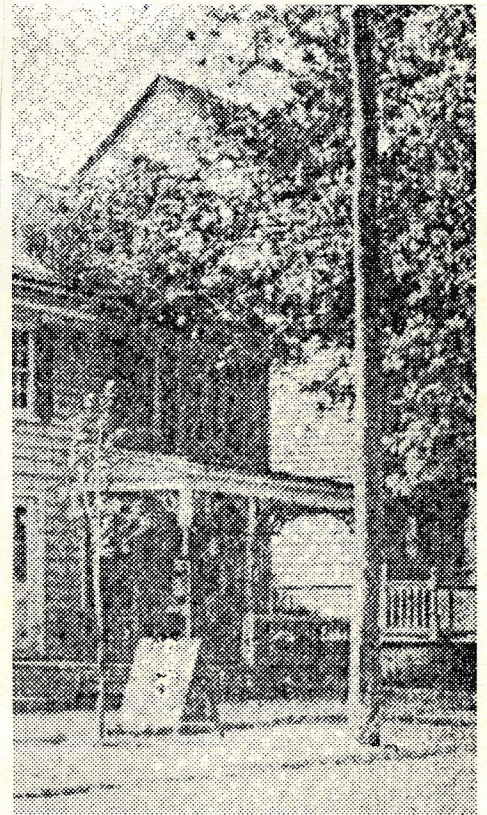
This property left the Lippincott family in 1911, when the two sisters sold it to Winifred S. Worth, who purchased it singly. Actually, she was a married woman, but this fact does not show up on the records until she and Walter L. Worth, her husband, sold it to Ernest Caravelli, Sr., of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on December 31, 1914. At this time, a "real" street address showed up on the Deed -- 12 East Main Street.

Mr. Caravelli was born in Italy, left his homeland as a fairly young man, and came to Philadelphia to be with his brother, Louis, and his married sister, Rosa Alfano. Subsequently, he met and married Rose Jacovini of Philadelphia in 1908. Ernest and Rose Caravelli moved into the house on East Main Street, where they ultimately raised their six children. It is likely that Mr. Caravelli had rented room space in the house, if not the whole property, for several years since records show that he purchased the property in 1914.

While he was operating his business here, he also operated the barber shop in the Reading Terminal Market in Philadelphia which was owned by the Roma Brothers of Philadelphia. That must have been a lengthy commute--down to the Delaware River in Camden, over on the ferry boat, and up to the Reading Terminal Market at 12th Street, just north of Market Street.

About 1918, Mr. Caravelli apparently decided that using the front room of his home was really not a suitable place to run his business, so he dug a hole for a partial basement in back of the house, put in a foundation, removed the porches, moved this house back about thirty feet, and then built a two-story commercial building abutting the front of the house. Tailors occupied the other side. Some of you will remember Bartoletts the Florist being on the left side for many years before they moved that business to Haddon Township. There are two apartments on the second floor. Years ago, Dr. Orville Meland, a long-time Haddonfield resident and dentist, had his office on the second floor, and I well remember watching the birds fly in and out of the First Presbyterian Church belfry while I was in the old, uncomfortable dentist chair. Dr. J. Stannard Davis had his medical office on the second floor after Dr. Meland moved his practice to his large home at 114 Kings Highway West.

The rotating glass barber pole in front of the Caravelli property has been there nearly as long as the business has been and is quite a famous landmark here in Historic Haddonfield as well as in the State of New Jersey. It stands quite majestically overseeing the

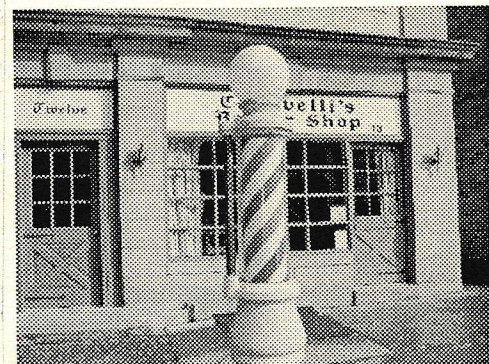


The Caravelli house is the one on the right with only part of the porch visible

front door to the oldest barber shop in New Jersey.

I am sure that many never knew the fact that, even though Mr. Caravelli very capably operated his business here and the one in Reading Terminal Market, he was not a barber himself. His brother, Louis, was a barber in the Haddonfield shop for a few years until he died in 1929. When Mr. Caravelli died in 1953, the business was turned over to his son, Fred. Fred continued to operate Caravelli's Barber Shop, but a few years after he died in 1995, the barber shop business, along with the Caravelli name, was sold.

The present owners of 10-12-14 Kings Highway East, a grandson of Ernest Caravelli, Sr, Louis, and his wife, Judy Caravelli, have been living in this "hidden house" since 1983 when they obtained this well-known Haddonfield property which, if you do the arithmetic, has been in the Caravelli family almost one hundred years.



GROWING UP IN HADDONFIELD A TONSILLECTOMY IN HADDONFIELD IN 1928

by Miriam Sutton Korfhage

When I was six years old, it was necessary for me to have my tonsils and adenoids removed. Our family doctor was Dr. J. Edgar Howard, a general practitioner whose specialty was tonsils and adenoids. He had his home and his office at the corner of Kings Highway and Estaugh Avenue. The house was a large square one with a front porch. A large barn was in the rear of the property.

When you went in the front door of the house, the doctor's office was on the right. As you stepped into the waiting room, a buzzer would go off in his office. By the time you would sit down, his two greyhounds, Duke and Duchess, came to greet you. The doctor's houseman, William, was always there also. There were no appointments. You simply went during office hours.

It was a bright sunny day in June that my Mother took me to the office. My friends, Isobel and Lois Heist, were there with their Mother. We were taken upstairs to two bedrooms, one with a double bed for them and a smaller room with a single bed for me. There was a registered nurse in attendance but since I didn't know her, I asked William to be with me.

After a while, William took me upstairs to the third floor operating room. He lifted me onto the table. Dr. Glover, a general practitioner and close neighbor administered the anesthetic. I did not remember anything until I was back in bed and William was sitting in the chair beside me. All was well.

My Mother came to see me and I told her, "William put me on the ironing board and held my hand." Later, when it was time to go home, Dr. Howard took us all home in his car.

Mrs. Korfhage now lives in Sun City Center, Florida, but lived at 2 West Summit Avenue for fifty years. She graduated from Haddonfield Memorial High School in 1939. She and her husband, Stanley, raised their two children, Jeanne and Jack, in town. She writes that she is very proud of her hometown and enjoys our Bulletin. We are happy she shared her memories of eighty years ago with us.

SOCIETY'S NEIGHBORS' PROJECT

Be sure to check out the new and vastly improved street entrance to Kings Lane by our east side yard. Our neighbors on Kings Lane have a homeowners group and proposed to remove the ugly tree stumps in the park strip and to plant boxwoods and the small perennials, Liriope, daylilies and daffodils. These new plantings are all consistent with our own gardens. Our Grounds chairman, Bob Marshall, is very pleased by the wish of the neighbors' group to beautify the lane entrance to their homes. Of course, the Society is a beneficiary of their generosity.

NEARBY ACTIVITIES

MORE ON OUR DINOSAUR

The Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia will open a new exhibit, *Hadrosaurus foulkii: The Dinosaur That Changed the World*, on November 22 which will run through April 19, 2009. This is a celebration of "our" dinosaur, the most complete dinosaur ever found when it was discovered here in 1858. Ten years later, the Academy became the first museum in the world to display a mounted dinosaur skeleton when the Hadrosaurus was shown there.

This exhibit will feature a cast of Hadrosaurus, about ten feet tall, and will include a recreation of Dr. Joseph Leidy's office. The Haddonfield marl pit will also be recreated in a glass case containing the real fossil bones of our official state dinosaur.

BACK TO 1758

On November 15 and 16, the 250th Anniversary of the Occupation of the Trenton Barracks, the Old Barracks Museum in Trenton will be celebrating the event as the Barracks comes alive with British soldiers and colonists, along with everything you'd see with an army on the march from a long, disastrous campaign. Soldiers on both days will perform military assignments and duties and will demonstrate military drills.

The barracks is located at Front and Barrack Streets in Trenton. For more information, go to www.barracks.org.

THE UNEXPECTED SUMMER OF 2008 OFF!

by Don Wallace

With the installation of a new gas heater in the Museum Cellars of Greenfield Hall, and all of our panels and shelves shoved up the aisles or removed to the garage, there was no way that we could continue to progress during this summer of 2008.

The old oil tank is also gone, and a plan to move the treadle operated, Gordon style, job printing press to the space left by the oil tank, tanked when husky men tried to move it. It would not be budged! Of course, it was rebuilt right on that spot when its donors, Lillian and Parker Worley donated it, paid to have it dismantled, transported, and reassembled on this spot. It cost them \$215 to donate this job press. It will remain right where it is, thank you.

Here in October, the new gas meter that had to be installed behind the press has been installed the hard way -- by removing the printer's shelf and squeezing around the blacksmith's drill press that Gus Winder installed rather low so that children could wind its flywheel and watch the gears mesh. This is a Champion drill press manufactured in Lancaster, Pennsylvania and used across the United States and around the world of working blacksmiths. It was a part of one of my donations.

But there was no way that we could function during this "summer of installation, 2008." It won't be long now that everything can be put back in place. Hopefully it is so by this publication deadline.

I expect that we will begin by painting the east wall behind the new heater. A re-evaluation of this space between the end of the Cooper's Collection and the hot water heater will occur.

We have a major collection of RCA records back there, 33 1/3, 45's, and 78's. Some are POP and some Classics. As you may know, RCA is one of the three major industries that we commemorate because many Haddonfield people worked there. The other two are Campbell Soup Company and New York Shipbuilding Corporation.

So now, do we jettison this unregistered collection of old records, or play the music that our forefathers played in their workshops? Do we have iPod options?

Please let us hear from you. Your opinion counts as we build and upgrade our collections. As I have mentioned before, I have wanted to have an aural experience in addition to the touch and sight experiences -- the smells of turpentine, linseed oil, and coffee! If we could keep them confined to the cellars -- only semi-serious on this issue.

We also have the Joe Tatem work bench to incorporate, as well as the blacksmith's leg vice/pounding bench, both of which have been stored in the cellar way until space should develop.

The beautiful new heater and its floor model expansion tank have only provided a few cubic feet of new display space (if that). But we have an opportunity to clean up that "back-of-heater" area and rethink our layout.

In order to feature construction techniques at Greenfield Hall, we will preserve some of our rock-solid foundation wall where the old gas tank came out. It is a beautiful, unpainted, rock wall. Other precious construction details include a few mortice-and-tenon with trunnel (tree nail) joints!

Hopefully we will be able to bring out the "mime graph" that's been on the printer's shelf to display it properly. In 1847 Albert Blake Dick in Chicago devised a stencil process for reproducing multiple copies; but when he went to patent the process he found that Thomas Edison of New Jersey had already been awarded that patent! (It was one of eleven hundred patents Edison claimed.) But on a handshake, the two men agreed that A.B.Dick should take the process to the market. It was Mr. Dick who put the "O" in mime graph to make it "Mimeograph," a trade mark of the A.B.Dick Company. Ours is the flat-bed, cast iron, silk-screen system which had been Mime Graph in 1846. Even the rotary Mimeograph ceased to be manufactured in 1993, made obsolete by the photo-copy process.

I've been putting visitors to the Museum Cellars off until after the New Year when I hope we will be presentable again. If you would care to participate in our renovation, please just show up on a Monday morning. Ring the front door bell and be prepared to begin a history lesson right there at the John Gill silver door bell.

Do any of our members have any knowledge of antique guns or know someone who does? Will you be willing to give us some advice? Please call the office at 856-429-7375 and let Barbara Hilgen know how to get in touch with you. Many thanks!

Ann Biddle, our Education Chair, has written a delightful article about her adventures with Dick and Jane. Do you have any experiences about elementary school you'd like to share? Send your articles to Greenfield Hall or e-mail us at histsochad@verizon.net.

THE RISE AND FALL OF DICK AND JANE

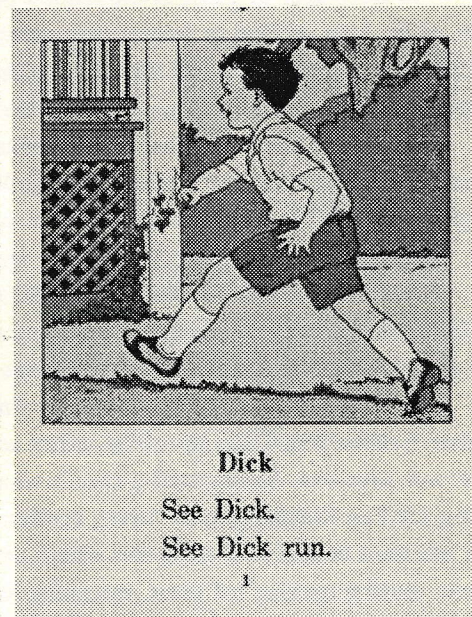
by Ann Biddle

My sister was walking her dog in the park when she ran into her neighbor and her neighbor's friend, Jane. Jane was accompanied by a beautiful chocolate lab. My sister, being the dog lover that she is, asked the dog's name. "Spot" was the answer. My sister was confused and looked harder at the chocolate lab to see if there were any faint "spots" on the dog's rich brown coat. Both the neighbor and Jane started to laugh at my sister's perplexed look and Jane said, "My husband's name is Dick." Immediately my sister started to laugh and asked if Jane had a cat named Puff. The two women seemed surprised that my sister got the "joke;" after all she must be too young to remember Dick and Jane! Since that encounter, I have done a little investigating and have learned a lot about the rise and fall of those two monosyllabic siblings and their family. Ask someone if they learned to read with Dick and Jane and you are sure to get an entertaining answer which usually leads to a lively discussion about learning to read.

My own relationship with Dick and Jane was a stormy one. In 1964 I began first grade at a brand new Catholic elementary school in Oakland, New Jersey called Our Lady of Perpetual Help. (Since the name was long, it was commonly referred to as OLPH and the boys usually called it: Old Lady's Prison House, but I digress.) OLPH had two classes of first grades. Each class had more than 50 children in it. Supplying over 100 eager young minds with "readers" must have been beyond the school's resources. So Dick and Jane came to the rescue. The teacher could use one giant (2 feet by 3 feet) Dick and Jane book to teach the whole class at once. Readers were then shared by several children once the foundation had been laid. My teacher, Mrs. Smith, was a nice motherly sort of lady and was able amazingly to keep everyone's attention with the riveting Dick and Jane storyline: "See Dick. See Dick run. Run Dick run." Mrs. Smith read each line as if it were the Gettysburg address and we solemnly and in unison (after all it was a Catholic school) read it back to her. "See Jane. See Jane run. Run Jane run."

The Dick and Jane books were passé by the time I used them in 1964. But, when Dick and Jane burst onto the scene in 1930, they were cutting edge. They were created by Zerna Sharp who was hired by the Scott Foresman publishing company to create a primer using the "look/see" method of reading. Dick and Jane were rebelling against the phonetic reading method used in the McGuffey readers, originally published in 1836. The look/see method of reading required children to memorize a handful of "sight words" at a time. The theory was that by repeating them over and over again the child would learn to read. Parents had to make flash cards from the "vocabulary" list sent home each week and practice the words with the children. Frankly, I hated those flash cards. In the beginning the words were easy enough: see, fun, run, up, etc. But as the adventures of Dick and Jane expanded so did my flash card anxiety. I lived in fear of the mysterious "th" words: though, through, thought. When reading the story I would use the correct word because it made sense. But when the word appeared in isolation on the flashcard, I was helpless.

My experience must have been fairly typical because it was one of the reasons for the sudden and violent downfall of poor Dick and Jane. By 1950, educators were noticing that children were not learning to read as well as past generations, the ones that learned to read with the McGuffey readers. Dick and Jane came under close scrutiny. Educators felt that the "modern" look/see method of reading may not be as progressive as they thought. An article in "Life" magazine criticized the books used in public schools to teach children how to read as, "pallid primers with abnormally courteous, unnaturally clean boys and girls." The final blow came in 1955 when Rudolf Franz Flesch, an Austrian Ph.D., wrote a book called, *Why Johnny Can't Read*. Dr. Flesch was blunt in his criticism of the Dick and Jane books, calling them "horrible, stupid, emasculated, pointless, tasteless little readers." Flesch denounced the look/see method of reading as absurd since it left the child without any resources to read an unfamiliar word. Flesch warned that European children were far ahead of American children in literacy because they utilized the phonics method of reading. This got the attention of postwar America. Surely Americans could not let European children surpass American children! Dr. Flesch's book contained seventy-two word lists which parents could use to teach their children at home. The lists were phonetically linked and thousands of parents eagerly purchased the book and utilized the lists hoping to give their child an educational advantage. The enthusiasm over *Why Johnny Can't Read* inspired the Houghton Mifflin publishing company to hire Theodor Geisel and told him to take a whack at writing a book with "controlled vocabulary" and phonics. *The Cat in the Hat* was an immediate success and the legend of Dr. Seuss was created.



When the new, large Convent was built and dedicated in 1958, the nuns moved into this new building and the former (and now larger) 168 Hopkins Avenue house was again picked up and moved about a hundred and fifty feet or so toward Haddon Avenue. This building was then used for Kindergarten and for other overflow uses for several years.

One of its uses in 1969 was for a home for the Brickley family after a devastating fire at their home at 205 Haddon Avenue. Dr. and Mrs. Brickley were invited to move their family into this house where they lived until their own home was restored and they were able to move back. Shortly after the Brickleys moved home, the original 168 Hopkins Avenue house was demolished.

In the meantime, again, a new building was being planned for the Christ the King Parish complex. This time it was for a new combination Rectory/office building to the North (left) of the Church. The only thing standing in the way was the house then located at 204 Windsor Avenue. It had been built by Harry McMahon for his bride, Florence, shortly after the building lot was obtained when most of the Samuel Wood farm was sold in 1920. However, Mr. McMahon had recently died, and Mrs. McMahon had moved and had put the house on the market. Christ the King Parish soon acquired this property and it became known as the "House of Charity" because part of it was used for classrooms where learning-disabled children were taught by nuns for several years.

In December of 1965, at the request of Archbishop Celestine Damiano, Father Damien O'Shea came from the Hospitaller Order of St. John of God in Ireland with several Brothers, all specially trained to teach children with special needs. They began working with these students and built the enrollment up until it was much too crowded in the house at 204 Windsor Avenue and they moved to the Missions' new large campus in Westville, New Jersey.

While still in the Windsor Avenue house, Brother Thaddeus aroused the interest of his students with his expertise in the arts and crafts he taught. Brother Canice Fahy was lovingly called "The Pied Piper" because he always had handy what was referred to as his "penny whistle" (a recorder) to teach his music sessions. These Brothers certainly exemplify the words of their patron, St. John of God: "Love in your heart wasn't put there to stay, Love isn't love 'til you give it away."

According to Brother Thomas Osorio, a resident for many years at the Monastery at the Mission in Westville, they now have 190 day students (ages 6-21) while it totally serves 800 families with the many different educational opportunities they provide. And it all started in the house at 204 Windsor Avenue.

In 1969, when Christ the King was finally preparing to build the new Rectory (now called the "Parish Center"), the 204 Windsor Avenue house was moved on rollers across the parking lot and over the front lawn of the Church toward Hopkins Avenue. No records have been located telling exactly what "route" this house then took, but it could have gone up Hopkins to Haddon Avenue, making a left on Haddon to Lake Street, another left on Lake and down to the awaiting foundation (there would have been quite a few wires and trees to deal with using this route); or whether they took it up Hopkins to Haddon, making a left on Haddon to East Euclid Avenue, making another left there, and going down a short way where the new foundation would be on the right. Regardless of the route, it could not have been an easy journey for the mover to maneuver.

This fine house at 255 Lake Street soon became the first Mabel Kay House location, until that became too crowded and it was moved to its present location on Walnut Street after the Borough purchased the Haddonfield Grange property in 1993, at which time this house again became a private residence.

Dennis Dahms, who purchased this house in 1995, said that when he bought it, it still had a metal walkway leading out from a doorway on the second floor over to the old pottery building dating to when Christ the King Parish owned both buildings. Sometimes at night they heard ghosts crossing back and forth between the two buildings! That seems to have ceased since the walkway was taken down several years ago.

The new spacious Rectory was finished and dedicated in 1971 as the "Paul VI Roman Pontiff Christ the King Rectory". At this writing, this building is currently used for offices and meeting rooms, since a house on Hopkins Avenue was purchased to be used for the Rectory.

In the mid-to-late 1960's, it became known that the Borough of Haddonfield wanted to build the brick building now at 263 Lake Street to be used as a new water treatment plant, but a small white house was in the way. This house, 259 Lake Street, was owned by Albert and Elizabeth Sims. Mr. Sims was a long-time policeman for Haddonfield. He and his wife sold their house to the Borough and they moved to Potter Street. The Borough building was operational in June of 1968.

Christ the King Parish acquired the Sims house for \$1.00 from the Borough and had it moved almost straight back about fifty feet where it was to serve many purposes. For a while, it was used for classrooms and then it was used for a home for the cook at the Rectory. Finally, the house had become in such disrepair, it was demolished.

Four houses, five moves, and two survive!

PRICELESS REWARDS

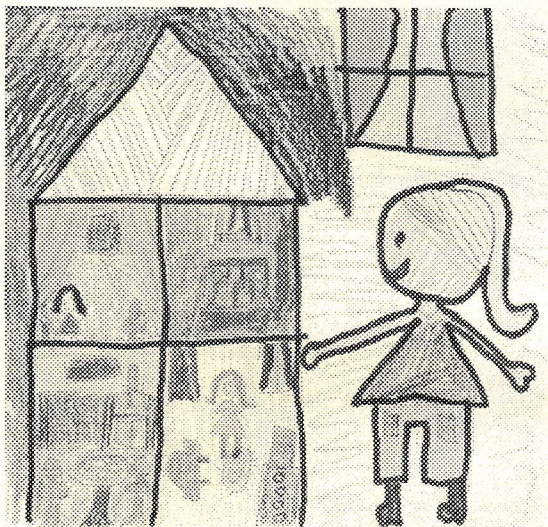
by Anne Biddle

The Historical Society was honored to host every third grader in the Haddonfield public schools during May and June of 2008. During the tours, volunteers provided a sampler of Haddonfield history as well as insights into everyday life. We always hope the experience is entertaining as well as educational. When we receive the students' thank you notes, we are always amused with their memories. The comments and the beautiful artwork on the notes are so delightful we wanted to share them with our members.

Dear Mrs. Biddle and Mrs. Bryan.

Thank you so much for showing us around the Haddonfield Historical Society. My favorite part was when Mrs. Biddle told us that back then people didn't have bathrooms in their houses. So at bedtime when people had to go to the bathroom, they had to put their coats and boots on and go outside to an outhouse. But if people had a special chair, they could just get up and go to the bathroom in their chair. It was very interesting that people took human hair and made it into a big bouquet that looked like bunches of little flowers. I also thought it was weird that people stuffed their pillows and couches with soft leaves, horse hair and grass. I never knew that the term "sleep tight don't let the bed bugs bite" meant don't let your mattress sink in or else your sisters will fall on top of you and with the bed bug part it meant that since the pillows were stuffed with grass and leaves and stuff bugs got into the pillows too. I had so much fun and learned a lot so thank you very much for the tour.

Love, Briana Gess



Dear Mrs. Bryan and Mrs. Biddle,

Thank you so much for letting us visit Greenfield Hall on our field trip. I think my fourth favorite part was looking at all the rooms. My third favorite was looking at all the pottery. My second favorite was the room with the bicycle and the old baseball things like the bats and gloves. My favorite part was

having you for my tour guide!

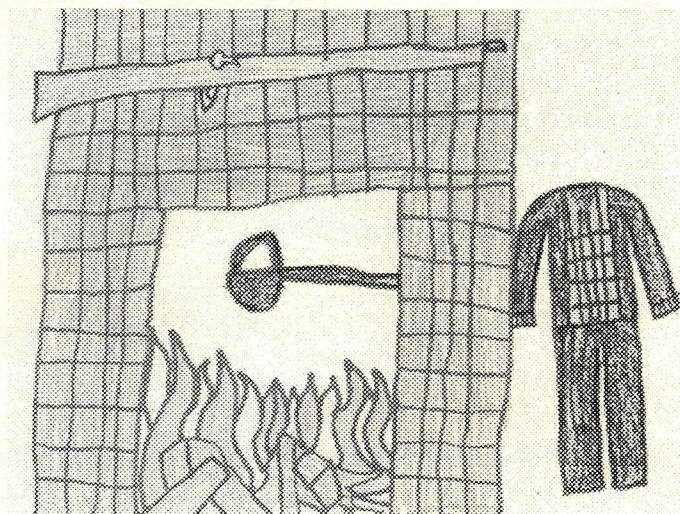
It was fun walking around the garden in the back. One of my favorite other things was the gallery and seeing the top hats. I also liked all the rooms and the paintings. You also were kind to us when you were giving us the tour. It was my favorite field trip of the year! I liked how you took time to tell us about everything in the house. Now, since you gave us the tour, I know more about Haddonfield's history and am interested in it too!

From Liam McGarrin

Dear Mrs. Biddle and Mrs. Bryan,

Thank you for the tour of Haddonfield Historical Society. I learned so much about the 1700's, 1800's, and the 1900's of our town, Haddonfield. I liked everything but my two favorites were the gun on top of the fire place and Mr. Driscoll's tuxedo. It's nice in the backyard too! I also liked the gallery. The clay pots and other things are so beautiful inside there. Some time I should ask my Mom if my whole family could go there because it's so fascinating!

Thanks, Alex Sperandio



Come to Greenfield Hall to see many other thank you notes and drawings made by our talented third graders and learn why one called our facility "the best museum I have ever visited."

MEMORIAL REMARKS FOR ED REEVES

1926-2008

by Dianne Snodgrass

The Historical Society would like to recall a few Ed memories. Ed, the perfect example of a volunteer, was there when we needed him. If the capacity required subtlety or assertiveness, he figured it out and that's what we got. Bless him!

Ed was our early support techy. He always seemed to know the answers to our "how to" questions. And if he wasn't sure, he'd go find out. Mr. Gadget was in his glory when we ladies in the Office needed help with computer stuff. Here he was practically old enough to be our father and yet he had grasped this new electronic age of ours with gusto, mastering what was and still is mind boggling to most of us. Ed was "on call" for our moments of computer desperation for years. I remember thinking on many occasions when Ed and Connie told us of another one of their trips. "How long are you going to be gone this time, and what are we going to do if something goes wrong with this computer?"

There are the four Society Bulletins per year which Connie and Ed have produced over the last 15+ years. If, by the way, you have not seen an example of this work, it is extraordinary. When they were away on one of their extended trips I'd start to be concerned about getting the Bulletin out on time. But, then they told me they had their computer on board and that any articles being sent by email were retrieved and added to the work and not to worry. Of course!

When Ed and Connie were membership chairmen, the spread sheet was set up and Ed spent hours down at Greenfield Hall entering membership data. His categories were all inclusive and we still request retrieval of archival information from them.

The big grin, a slight shoulder shrug and the twinkle in his eyes were the clues to the engaging personality within. There was the conscientious side, the one where Ed took his projects very seriously. Ed was fair. Ed was helpful and very, very patient. In touchy situations, we could always count on Ed to have the big picture in mind over the smaller, petty ones. There was, also, the almost ornery side, too.

For years Ed came to Society functions camera in hand, recording our various events. The Village Fair, the Christmas Bazaar, general meeting speakers, Candlelight Dinners. Switching to the digital world was not a problem. More recent events were recorded in that format. Of particular interest was documenting the removal of the huge ash tree in the backyard at Greenfield Hall after it was fatally struck by lightning two years ago. All manner of shots he took for several hours. Curiosity got the better of him as he lingered past his time frame. He needed to be home getting ready to leave for a reunion.

If I called the house, Ed answered with his assertive "Good Afternoon!" We'd chat a bit and then he'd say "Hold on, I'll get the boss."

There is such a number of society members with whom Ed worked over the years. Each of us will feel a profound sense of loss for the man who with wit and determination managed to smooth ruffled feathers on the one hand, and with dedicated volunteerism to the Society accomplished projects on the other.

The combination produced a gentleman, a gentleman who will be greatly missed

Ed, a former Trustee and Membership Chairman, passed away at his home on August 22, 2008.

SOCIETY REMEMBERED

by Dianne Snodgrass

Former Haddonfield resident Robert R. Rhoads remembered the Historical Society of Haddonfield in his will by a generous bequest. In June 2008, the Society was very pleased to accept this \$5,000. Robert Rhoads passed away January 28, 2008 in Richmond, Indiana, his home for many years. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Danenhower Rhoads, also originally from Haddonfield. Bob and Betty have been most kind to the Society over many years by gifting rare Haddonfield historical documents and artifacts.

RECENT ACQUISITIONS

The Society is happy to have received donations of significant artwork of former residents of Haddonfield during this past summer. Three are oil portraits which were donated by Richard Stockton Hopkins of Gladwyn, Pennsylvania. The artists are unknown but the work was done circa 1850. The other two are crayon portraitures, also unsigned, donated by a descendant, George Shivers of Chestertown, Maryland, dating from the same time period.

The portraits shown below picture William Hopkins Gill, son of John Gill IV and Sarah Hopkins Gill, on the left with his father, John Gill IV on the right. In the oval frame is Phebe Shreeve Gill, William's wife. Both men's pictures are in rectangular gold frames.



These crayon portraitures are of Jehu and Mary Ann Hillman Shivers shown in carved painted wooden frames.

The actual frames are more than two feet in height.

HOLLY FESTIVAL

Saturday, December 13, 10 A.M. to 3 P.M.

Another year has flown by and it's once again time to think of -- and prepare for -- our Holly Festival. We're back to our regular Saturday time schedule.

Last year we were the recipients of the proceeds from the Holiday House Tour and the Festival was held on a Thursday, the same day as the tour.

The Holly Festival has been one of our biggest fund raisers for many years because everyone pitches in to help. We have always depended upon the support of our entire membership to make the Festival a success, a day to be remembered. It's a great opportunity to have fun while making a contribution to the Society. Sophie Dubiel is chairing the big event and she'll appreciate your help and suggestions.



WHAT DO WE NEED? WHAT CAN YOU DO TO HELP? Here are a few suggestions:

✿ We need **GREENS** - greens for baskets and arrangements, varieties of greens to be sold loose. The more varieties we have, the more interesting our creations will be. Please check your neighbors' gardens as well. Our experienced arborists will come and cut for you if you wish.

Greens can be left on the rear patio of Greenfield Hall beginning Monday, December 8

✿ **CRAFT ITEMS** - items which can be sold at our boutique table. Many of our members are very talented and create lovely and unique holiday ornaments and gifts. Please donate some of yours.

You are also invited to donate all Christmas related items, collectibles of all kinds, such as jewelry, linens, china, glassware, etc. Don't forget those gifts you never used.

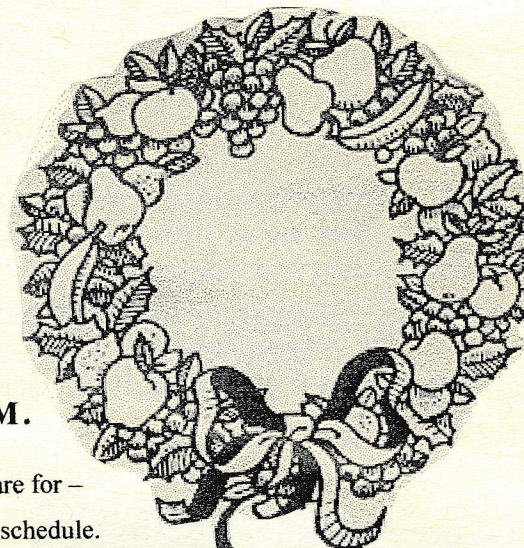
✿ **BAKED GOODS** - your choice to help stock our pantry. This is one of the first places where people come and the more we have, the more we'll be able to sell. Help make sure that we don't run out of goodies so early in the day.

✿ **HELPING HANDS** - to make greens arrangements. Don't worry if you have no experience -- you'll learn while you're doing with our trusted veterans leading the way. We'll meet in Greenfield Hall daily at 9:00 A.M., starting December 8, the week preceding the **Festival**. To volunteer some of your time, call the office at 856-429-7375 or just come out on any of those mornings from 9 until ??

Helping hands are also needed on Festival day to help sell all our wonderful works.

✿ **MARK THE DATE, DECEMBER 13**, on your calendar. Greenfield Hall is the place.

✿ **INVITE YOUR FRIENDS AND RELATIVES** to come out to enjoy the **Holly Festival**. It's a wonderful time to get into the holiday spirit and to introduce your friends to our Society.



MEMBERSHIP

A big welcome is extended to all of our new members. We're looking forward to meeting you at our next meeting.

Ellen Rhoads

Linda Nussey

Francis and Marie Keeley

Life Member, E. Lawrie Rhoads

Please use the following application form for new members. Invite your friends to join the fun and fellowship we enjoy.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2008-2009

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

- | | |
|---|----------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Senior | \$ 25.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Individual | 35.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Household | 55.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Patron (per person) | 150.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Life Membership (per person) | 1,000.00 |

Name _____ E-mail _____

Address _____ Telephone _____

Please mail application form to the Society at 343 Kings Highway East, Haddonfield, NJ 08033

THE HOLLY FESTIVAL

by Sophie P. Dubiel, Chairman

Our Holly Festival is always a happy time to mingle with your friends and neighbors. You can shop for a special gift or decoration for your home. As always, each lovely article is hand-made by one of our very happy elves. These "happy elves" have volunteered their time to make our presentation a success.

We will have holiday wreaths, centerpieces, decorated trees of various sizes, boxwood balls, door swags, our famous lemon trees, and baskets and mugs. These will be made from greens that are donated by our members and friends. I guess we can call those who donate these greens our special angels. For without their help, we would not have had the success we have enjoyed through the years.

We hope to add some home-made cookies and jams this year. Buying these at the Holly Festival will also help to ease the time crunch that invariably comes upon all of us during this busy time.

I hope that you will all mark your calendars for our Holly Festival, December 13. AND I hope that we will have the help of many "elves" and "angels" to make this year's Festival a resounding success..

Please call me at 856-428-0015 or Greenfield Hall at 856-429-7375 if you can help in any capacity. We will need arrangers who will work a few hours the week before the Festival and volunteer cookie bakers and jam makers. Greens donations can be placed on the back patio of Greenfield Hall. I will also need a few people to staff Greenfield Hall the day of the Festival (9 to 12 or 12 to 3)..



www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org

856-429-7375

SPECIAL HOURS BY APPOINTMENT

from 1 to 3 in the afternoon

and the first Sunday of the month

from 9:30 to 11:30

Tuesday and Thursday mornings

RESEARCH LIBRARY HOURS

from 1:00 to 4:00

and the first Sunday afternoon of the month

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday afternoons

GREENFIELD HALL HOURS

Permit # 118

Haddonfield, NJ

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The Historical Society of Haddonfield

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2008-2009

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Vice President	Stephen Kessler
Treasurer	Susan Reintzel
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Corresponding Secretary	Andrea Kelly
Immediate Past President	Robert Marshall
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Webmaster	Carol R. Harkins

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